

# Gallipolis Journal.

WM. H. NASH, Proprietor.

"Truth and Justice."

[\$2.00 In Advance]

Volume XXXV.

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO, AUGUST 11, 1870.

Number 39.

**WHOLESALE GROCERS.**  
**HENKING,**  
**ALLEMONG & CO.,**  
WHOLESALE  
**GROCERS**  
AND  
**Commission Merchants,**  
—DEALERS IN—  
**Produce, Provisions,**  
and **Liquors.**  
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

**Manufacturer's Agents**  
—FOR—  
**RIFLE & BLASTING POWDER,**  
Clifton Iron and Nail Co.,  
HURT'S CELEBRATED VIRGINIA TO-  
BACCO.  
Jan. 7, 1869.

**GROCERY AND BAKERY**  
**GREAT CHANGE!**  
**NEW GROCERY, BAKERY,**  
and **CONFECTIONERY!**  
Cor. 2d and Locust Sts.

**PHILIP WEIMER,**  
HAYING removed to the old and well-  
known stand on the corner of Second  
and Locust Streets, lately occupied by  
Gurnea Bros. is now better than ever prepared  
to accommodate the public to his line.  
The public are respectfully invited to call.  
Sept. 9, 1869

**NEWS DEPOT.**  
**RAPHAEL CEIPHEY**  
**BOOK AGENT,**  
—AND DEALER IN—  
CINCINNATI Dailies, Weekly and  
Monthly Periodicals, School Books,  
Stationery and Notions.  
SECOND STREET, ABOVE STATE,  
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.  
Oct. 1, 1868.

**GROCERIES.**  
**Change of Front!**  
**Groceries, Provisions, etc.**

**A. W. LANGLEY,**  
Has removed to the corner of  
SECOND AND SPRUCE STREETS,  
near the new Woolen Factory, where they  
will be found with a large stock of  
Groceries, Provisions, &c.  
CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.  
Call and see us.  
Nov. 18, 1869.

**EMPIRE PLOW WORKS.**  
**Spratt, Johnston & Co.,**  
(SUCCESSORS TO R. HALL & CO.)  
MANUFACTURERS OF  
Steel, Cast and Wrought Iron  
PLOWES.  
ALSO,  
CULTIVATORS, SHOVEL PLOWS, HAR-  
ROWS.

And Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
**FARM IMPLEMENTS.**  
WAKESBORO, 145 LIBERTY STREET,  
PITTSBURGH, PA.  
Feb. 10, 1870.—17.

**Choice Family Flour!**  
—Always on hand, &c.—  
At D. S. FORD'S.

**BANKING.**  
**FIRST NATIONAL**  
**BANK**  
**GALLIPOLIS.**  
EDWARD DELETOURBE  
JOHN HUNT,  
J. S. BLACKALLER,  
PRESIDENT,  
VICE PRESIDENT,  
CASHIER.

**Capital Stock, \$100,000.**  
DIRECTORS:  
EDWARD DELETOURBE, ROBERT BLACK,  
JOHN HUNT, J. S. BLACKALLER,  
BANKERS, SILVER, U. S. BONDS, COUPONS  
AND GOVERNMENT SECURITIES OF ALL KINDS.  
Bank open from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.  
HENKING'S BUILDING, UP STAIRS.  
J. S. BLACKALLER, Cashier.  
Jan. 20, 1870.

**DEAFNESS REMOVED.**  
A CURE WARRANTED in all cases  
where deafness is curable, by  
LEWIS NEWSOM,  
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

**Sugars**  
ALL KINDS—  
D. S. FORD.  
Jan. 20, '70.

**BOOTS AND SHOES.**  
H. N. RILEY. W. M. RIDENOUR.  
**BAILEY & RIDENOUR,**  
MANUFACTURERS OF A WHOLESALE DEALERS IN  
**BOOTS, SHOES,**  
**HATS, CAPS,**  
**LEATHER AND SHOE FIND-**  
**INGS,**  
COURT ST., BET. SECOND AND THIRD,  
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.  
Jan. 21, 1869.

**BOOTS,**  
**J. J. MAXON,**  
—DEALER IN—  
**BOOTS,**  
**SHOES,**  
**HATS,**  
**CAPS,**  
**Leather, &c., &c.**  
1st DOOR BELOW SHOONER'S JEWELRY  
STORE,  
Public Square,  
Gallipolis, Ohio.

**DRUGS, ETC.**  
**PAINTS, PAINTS!**  
White Lead,  
Lined Oil,  
Spirits Turpentine,  
Benzine,  
Varnish,  
Paint Brushes,  
Window Glass,  
&c., &c.,  
For sale at Sanna's Drug Store.  
April 12, '66.-17.

**IMPORTANT!**  
**COLORS in OIL, Common White**  
Lead, Dry White Lead, Whiting,  
Venetian Red, Lamp Black, Ochres,  
Snow White French Zinc, Vermillions,  
Glues, Lined Oil—Raw and Boiled,  
&c., &c. Wholesale and Retail.  
RATHBURN & DROUILLARD.  
Feb. 11, 1869.

**FINE PERFUMERY,**  
**HANDKERCHIEF EXTRACTS,**  
Fine Hair Oils,  
**COLOGNES,**  
**POMADES,**  
**Toilet Soaps,**  
**Tooth Soaps,**  
And a large and general assortment of fin  
**TOILET ARTICLES.**  
At very low prices.  
RATHBURN & DROUILLARD.  
Feb. 11, 1869.

**DRY GOODS, &c.**  
**The Old Stand-by.**  
I HAVE this day returned with a new and  
complete stock of  
**Dry Goods,**  
**Clothing,**  
**Notions, and**  
**Fancy Goods.**  
—ALSO—  
**Hats,**  
**Caps,**  
**Shoes,**  
**Boots.**

**PINE ASSORTMENT OF FURS, &c., &c.**  
consisting of the best materials manufactured  
in this country, and imported from abroad,  
which I offer to all who wish to buy cheap,  
serviceable goods, at the lowest figure west of  
the mountains.  
I hope, by the experience of a long resi-  
dence in Gallipolis, to give satisfaction to all  
who may patronize me. Thanking my former  
patrons I solicit a continuance of their trade,  
with the confidence of giving satisfaction in  
both quality and price.  
Come, see, examine, and price for your-  
selves.

**JOSEPH EMSHEIMER,**  
**PUBLIC SQUARE,**  
Gallipolis, - - - Ohio.  
Nov. 4, 1869.

**GROCERIES, &c.**  
**D. S. FORD,**  
**Wholesale and Retail**  
**GROCER,**  
—AND DEALER IN—  
**PROVISIONS, PRODUCE, &c.,**  
DROUILLARD'S BLOCK,  
COURT ST., - - - GALLIPOLIS, O.  
Jan. 20, 1870.

**DENTISTRY.**  
**Dr. J. A. VAN VLECK,**  
**DENTIST.**  
REMOVED TO RESIDENCE ON FRONT  
STREET, BELOW  
NEW WOOLEN FACTORY.  
GALLIPOLIS, - - - OHIO.  
Treats all diseases of the Mouth and Gums.  
May 28, 1868.

**STOVES, ETC.**  
**BISSELL & CO.,**  
No. 235 Liberty Street,  
PITTSBURGH, PA.,  
Manufacturers of all sizes and styles of  
**Grate Fronts,**  
Summer Fronts,  
FENDERS,  
COOKING RANGES,  
Coal and Wood Cooking Stoves &c.  
The Triumph Stove, for coal. The Jack-  
son Stove for wood and coal. The Black  
Cook Stove, for wood only. Are the best  
stoves for baking and cooking.  
We warrant their operation. They never  
fail.  
April 14, 1870.—6m.

**SADDLES, ETC.**  
**H. R. BELL,**  
MANUFACTURER AND  
DEALER IN  
**SADDLES**  
**Harness, Trunks, Collars,**  
**Hames, Trace-chains,**  
**CURRY-COMBS, HORSE-BRUSHES, &c.**  
COURT STREET,  
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.  
March 11, 1869.—17.

**CARRIAGE MANUFACTURERS.**  
**JAS. VANDEN & SONS,**  
**MANUFACTURERS**  
AND DEALERS IN  
**WAGONS AND CARRIAGES,**  
**HUBS, SPOKES, FELLOES,**  
**SHAFTS, POLES, BOWS,**  
**WHEELS, FLOW HANDLES, &c.**  
**IRON, STEEL, NAILS, SPRINGS, AXLES,**  
**CARRIAGE BOLTS, AXLE CLIPS,**  
**THIMBLE SKINS, WAGON BOXES, &c.**  
2d St., above Public Square,  
GALLIPOLIS.  
May 13, 1869.

**WM. S. NEWTON, M. D.,**  
Attends Calls in the City  
AT ALL HOURS.  
Particular Attention given to Surgery.  
OFFICE—IN POST-OFFICE.  
Gallipolis, Nov. 7, 1867.

**J. C. RATHBURN, M. D.,**  
Offers his Services to the citizens of Gallipolis  
and vicinity.  
Office—At Drug Store of RATHBURN &  
DROUILLARD.  
RESIDENCE—One door below Academy.  
Dec. 3, 1868.—17.

**BUILDERS.**  
**T. S. & H. N. FORD,**  
**ARCHITECTS**  
AND  
**BUILDERS.**  
MANUFACTURERS OF  
**Doors, Sash, Blinds,**  
**WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES,**  
**Mouldings, etc., etc.**  
Also, DEALERS IN  
**Planed and Rough Lumber**  
OF ALL KINDS.  
Having now a Large Stock of SEASONED  
LUMBER.—17.

**DUFOR HOUSE,** formerly occupied  
by James E. Richardson. This House is sit-  
uated at the upper end of the Public Landing  
Front Street.  
The House has been thoroughly renovated,  
and supplied with new Furniture, &c., so  
that it is now second to none on the River.  
Mr. DUFOR, being one of our old Hotel  
keepers, will give his personal attention to  
the business, and promises his friends, and  
the public generally, every accommodation  
they can desire.  
JOHN DUFOR,  
Proprietor.

**HOTEL.**  
**American House!**  
THIS HOUSE, situated on Locust Street,  
opposite the Court House, is always  
open for the accommodation of day and week  
boarders, on terms as reasonable as any  
house in the city.  
O. D. WALL.  
Dec. 19, 1867.—17.

**MILLINERY.**  
**DRESS MAKING**  
AND  
**MILLINERY,**  
BY  
**Mrs. JENNIE LOWRY,**  
**PUBLIC SQUARE,**  
(UPPER SIDE.)  
"NEAR DUFOR HOUSE."

**Miss A. HILL,**  
CONTINUES THE  
**MILLINERY AND DRESS**  
**MAKING BUSINESS** at  
**CREUZET'S CORNER,**  
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.  
May 6, 1869.—17.

**MILLINERY.**  
**J. HOWELL,**  
Dealer in Straw, and Silk Bonnets,  
Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers, Silks, and  
**MILLINERY GOODS.**  
COURT STREET, between 2d and 3d Streets.  
N. B. Hats and Bonnets Bleached, Pressed,  
Lined and Trimmed etc. [Oct. 31, 1867.]

**Removal.**  
**MRS. H. SELFRIDGE,** having fitted up  
the rooms in the second story of the  
Drouillard block, Court Street, will keep  
constantly on hand a good assortment of  
**MILLINERY GOODS.**  
Bleaching and Pressing done  
to order.  
Feb. 3, 1870.

**MILLINERY**  
AND  
**FANCY GOODS,**  
**Misses Andrews & Las-**  
**ley,**  
IN THEIR NEW ROOMS!  
**PUBLIC SQUARE,**  
3d door from Court.

We are prepared to give particular atten-  
tion to STRAW WORK, BLEACHING and  
PRESSING, or Coloring, Brown and Black.  
Orders solicited and promptly and  
carefully filled.  
April 7, 1870.

**MILLINERY!**  
**Misses Lasley & Sisson,**  
DEALERS IN  
**Straw and Silk Bonnets,**  
**Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers,**  
**Silks and Millinery Goods,**  
SECOND STREET, BETWEEN LOCUST  
AND STATE,  
GALLIPOLIS, - - - OHIO.  
BY N. B. BARNES and FERRIS DORSEY TO  
ORDER, ON SHORT NOTICE. [17]  
May 26, 1870.

**DENTISTRY, ETC.**  
**D. W. CLANCEY,**  
**M. D. D. D. S.**  
ANESTHETICS used in  
**Extracting Teeth.**  
Special attention given to  
**Oral Surgery.**  
OFFICE—Near L. P. Magner's Drug Store,  
Public Square, Gallipolis, Ohio.  
March 4, 1869.

**ATTORNEY.**  
**T. W. HAMPTON,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Having opened an office in Gallipolis, O. Till  
his professional services to Banks, Bank-  
ing Houses, Merchants, Mechanics and Farm-  
ers. Deeds carefully examined. Titles  
searched with dispatch and with care, and  
abstracts of title furnished to any lands in the  
United States; and taxes paid on same.  
Wills drawn up with greatest care.  
Depositions carefully and correctly taken.  
Collections made promptly.  
OFFICE—IN THE COURT-HOUSE.  
Nov. 25, 1869.

**WOOL! WOOL!!**  
We will buy for CASH,  
**Fifty Thousand Pounds of**  
**Clean Wool,**  
Delivered at our Mills,  
**Waddell Blazer & Co.**  
April 7, 1870.

## HINTS FOR YOUNG LADIES.

It's hardly the thing to be witty  
If you are decidedly young;  
A girl may be charmingly pretty  
And yet have the dullest of a tongue.  
Sharp answers are rather engaging.  
When uttered with piquancy cool;  
And a girl may be sweetly engaging,  
And make a man look like a fool.  
To women who hunt and are horsey,  
(All feminine softness forgot),  
A well-behaved man may be snappy—  
He's surely a spoon if he's not;  
They fancy it very delightful  
To strike out a path of their own,  
But the world is uncommonly spiteful,  
And never will let them alone.  
So, though I don't wish to be rude, dear,  
To you—by the way called "fast,"  
I give you many a pat on the head;  
You'll find that you, married the last;  
Your sentiment's rather too gushing,  
Your wit a little too free,  
And women who understand blushing  
Men like for their wives, don't you see?  
To try by your airs to outdo men  
Is really a wonderful plan;  
The loudest and fastest of women  
Would make such a very slow man!  
And never attempt at unsexing;  
If we try this mincey poor,  
We should be as ridiculous then, dear,  
What girls we would make to be sure!  
Then do not consider it vexing  
Four lines are such different things,  
And never attempt at unsexing;  
Sure queens are as royal as kings!  
You soon would find out what distress is,  
Without a strong arm and advice;  
Without power quick wit and carcases  
He wouldn't find life half so nice.

[From Punchinello.]  
**The Miseries of a Handsome Man.**  
Ever since my earliest recollections  
I have been a victim to circumstances.  
Beauty, which others desire and try  
every means to obtain, to me has been  
a source of untold misery. From my  
infancy, when ugly women with horrid  
breaths would stop my nurse in the  
streets and insist upon kissing me—  
through my school days, when the  
girls would pet me and offer me a  
share of their nuts and candies, and the  
boys laugh at me in consequence, and  
call me "gal-boy," I squint upon my  
face for beauty-spots, and present  
me with cut papers and flowers for  
my hair—until the present, when I am  
denied introductions to young ladies  
and am put off on old women—I have  
suffered for my looks.

In my boarding house I am shunned  
as if I had the plague. When I enter  
the parlor or dining-room, I see the  
ladies look at each other with a knowing  
air, as much as to say, "Look at him!"  
And the answer is telegraphed back,  
"Ain't he handsome? but he knows it,"  
as if I could help knowing it with  
every eye turned upon me so fifty times a  
day; and husbands pay unusual atten-  
tion to their wives when I am around,  
as if I were an ogre.

I am naturally a modest man, made  
more so by my extreme sensitiveness  
to personal criticism; and to be obliged  
to stand apparently unconscious, when  
I know I am being looked at and com-  
mented upon, is harrowing to my feel-  
ings. I feel sometimes as if I should  
drop down on the floor, but then I feel  
I would never stop laughing if I did, at  
what they would be pleased to term  
my extreme ladylikeness! I have ac-  
tually prayed that I might get the  
small-pox, and once walked through  
the small-pox hospital for that purpose,  
but escaped unharmed.

I suppose I must have been vaci-  
nated. In fact, I know I have been,  
for how often have I looked at the  
scar on my arm, and wished it had  
been on my cheek, or at the end of my  
nose, or, in fact, on any place where  
it might be considered a blemish.

When I was a child I came near kill-  
ing myself one night by going to bed  
with two large bottle corks thrust into  
my nostrils, to make them large, like  
other boys; and have made my mouth  
sore by stretching it with my fingers,  
or forcing melon-rinds into it, to en-  
large it. But it was useless; perhaps  
the mouth might be sore for a couple of  
days, but its shape remained unaltered.

Now that I am a man, I am as un-  
fortunate as ever. My hair will curl,  
even when shaved within half an inch  
of the scalp; my mustache will stay  
jet black, although I sometimes wash  
the ends of it with soap, and walk on  
the sunny side of Broadway; my teeth  
are perfect, and I never need a dentist;  
and my hands are "shameful for a man!"  
—so all my old maid aunts and bachelor  
uncles say.

My affection has been trifled with  
several times, "because," as they said,  
when they had drawn me to the pro-  
posing point, "I was too handsome—I  
did not look like a husband—I was too  
good for anything as a husband—I  
was only ugly men that can marry." I  
want to marry and settle down; for I  
am so slighted in society that I look  
with envy upon homely or misshapen  
men.

## A Tail of a Dog.

No dog to love, none to harass, how  
can I ever my sadness express? Chalk  
is defunct, dead as a nail—bashed in  
his bark and still is his tale—Of such  
a tale, white on the end, opst did he  
chase it with hope twisting around,  
till overcome he reposed on the ground  
—now he's extinct, dead as a nail,  
where am his bark and the wag of his  
tail? In dreams alone, poor Chalk I  
see, swigging his milk or else scratch-  
ing a flea—'tis but a dream, waking I  
strike out a path of their own,  
But the world is uncommonly spiteful,  
And never will let them alone.  
So, though I don't wish to be rude, dear,  
To you—by the way called "fast,"  
I give you many a pat on the head;  
You'll find that you, married the last;  
Your sentiment's rather too gushing,  
Your wit a little too free,  
And women who understand blushing  
Men like for their wives, don't you see?  
To try by your airs to outdo men  
Is really a wonderful plan;  
The loudest and fastest of women  
Would make such a very slow man!  
And never attempt at unsexing;  
If we try this mincey poor,  
We should be as ridiculous then, dear,  
What girls we would make to be sure!  
Then do not consider it vexing  
Four lines are such different things,  
And never attempt at unsexing;  
Sure queens are as royal as kings!  
You soon would find out what distress is,  
Without a strong arm and advice;  
Without power quick wit and carcases  
He wouldn't find life half so nice.

WHICH WAS RIGHT.—We heard a  
party of grammarians yesterday argu-  
ing for a half an hour over the ques-  
tion, "Is it right to say six and seven  
is eleven, or six and seven are eleven?"  
Some were certain it was the proper  
term to employ, (on the principle, per-  
haps, that whatever is is right), while  
others were equally strenuous that it  
was the right word.

"Do you mean to say, sir," said one  
distinguished grammarian, very much  
excited, to another distinguished gram-  
marian, "that six and seven are eleven-  
are eleven?"  
"It is," replied the other, equally  
excited.

Much confusion ensued, and it was  
feared that a collision would ensue be-  
tween the distinguished grammarians.  
In fact, after conjuring each other  
pretty sharply and working themselves  
up to the superlative degree of the  
wrathful mood, they did make a few  
parries at each other's heads. In the  
present tense of affairs it was agreed to  
leave the question to the decision of the  
Teutonic gentleman who brought their  
lagers. Said one of them—  
"Hans, which is right, to say six  
and seven is eleven, or six and seven  
are eleven?"  
"Which is right?"  
"Yes, that's it!"  
"Six and seven is eleven, or six and  
seven are eleven?"  
"Yes, yes, that's it!"  
"V'y, you tam fools, see unt seven  
pess thirteen!"—Cin. Times.

It is said there is a likelihood  
of the total extinction of elephants at  
no distant day. They are yearly kill-  
ed in enormous numbers, mainly to fill  
the demand for ivory. Though the  
largest and most powerful of all exist-  
ing animals, they are easily hunted,  
readily decoyed into ambush, and an  
easy prey to the shot of an experienced  
hunter. In the northern part of Cey-  
lon, a reward of a few shillings per  
head being offered by the authorities,  
3,500 were dispatched in less than  
three years by the native hunters.  
Sheffield alone requires annually the  
slaughter of a large army of these  
 pachyderms, estimated at two thou-  
sand, to furnish ivory for manufactur-  
ing purposes. The animals are by no  
means so prolific as to make amends  
for this yearly slaughter, hence it  
seems probable that before many ages  
past the race will be extinct.

**SHOCKING ACCIDENT—TWO MEN**  
**DROWNED.**—One of the most dis-  
tressing accidents, all things con-  
sidered, that we have heard of for  
many days occurred on Monday last,  
in Fayette county. Two young men,  
(one of them Mr. Hammond, a  
nephew of Mr. C. P. Huntington,  
President C. & O. R. R., and the  
other, Mr. Howard,) started from  
Miller's Ferry, on New River, in a  
skiff accompanied by a young man  
named Marsh, who lived in the vic-  
inity, and was acquainted with the  
river. When they reached the shoals  
at Hawk's Nest they expressed  
a determination to remain in the  
skiff while it was going through the  
rapids, although Mr. Marsh advised  
them not to. Mr. Dempsey, who  
resides in the vicinity, also endeav-  
ored to dissuade them from the per-  
ilous enterprise, telling them that  
the empty skiff could only be gotten  
down in safety, by attaching lines to  
it. They persisted, however, Mr.  
Marsh refusing to go in the frail ves-  
sel, and soon after leaving the shore,  
they were buried in the rapid waters.  
The body of Mr. Howard  
has been found, the head very much  
disfigured. There is a reward of  
\$100 offered for the body of Mr.  
Hammond.—Kanawha Republican.

When Lingard was impersonat-  
ing different characters on the stage  
of a New York theater, he came out  
one night as "Our Savior," and in or-  
der to show the meekness of the  
Savior, he allowed the audience to  
"revile" him and persecute him by  
throwing peanuts at him, which he  
stood bravely, until a boy hit him on  
the side of the head with a rotten egg.  
Lingard looked at his watch and said,  
"Gentlemen, this Savior business will  
last for a minute, then you will see  
me go for the d-d brute who threw  
that egg."

## TRUTHFULNESS.

Two country lads came at an early  
hour to a market town, and arranging  
their little stands, sat down to wait for  
customers. One was furnished with  
fruits and vegetables of the boy's own  
raising, and the other supplied with  
clams and fish. The market hours  
passed along, and each little merchant  
saw with pleasure his store steadily de-  
creasing, and an equivalent in silver  
bits shining in his little money cup—  
The last melon lay on Harry's stand,  
when a gentleman came by, and placing  
his hand upon it, said, "What a fine,  
large melon! What do you ask for it,  
my boy?"  
"The melon is the last I have, sir;  
and though it looks very fair, there is  
an unsound spot in it," said the boy,  
turning it over.

"So there is," said the man; "I  
think I will not take it. But," he ad-  
ded, looking into the boy's face, open  
countenance, "it is very business-like  
to point out the defects of your fruit  
to customers?"  
"It is better than being dishonest,  
sir," said the boy, modestly.

"You are right, little fellow; always  
remember that principle, and you will  
find favor with God and man also; I  
shall remember your little stand in fu-  
ture. Are those clams fresh?" he con-  
tinued, turning to Ben Wilson's stand.  
"Yes, sir; fresh this morning, I  
caught them myself," was the reply,  
and a purchase being made, the gentle-  
man went away.

"Harry, what a fool you were to  
show the gentleman that spot in the  
melon! Now, you can take it home  
for your pains, or throw it away. How  
much wiser is he about those clams I  
caught yesterday? Sold them for the  
same price as I did the fresh ones—  
He would never have looked at the  
melon until he had gone away."  
"Ben, I would not tell a lie or act  
one either, for twice what I have earned  
this morning. Besides, I shall be bet-  
ter off in the end, for I have gained a  
customer, and you have lost one."  
And so it proved, for the next day  
the gentleman bought nearly all his  
fruits and vegetables of Harry, but  
never spent another penny at the stand  
of his neighbor. Thus the season  
passed; the gentleman, finding he could  
always get a good article of Harry,  
constantly patronized him, and some-  
times talked with him a few minutes  
about his future prospects. To become  
a merchant was Harry's great ambi-  
tion; and when the winter came on,  
the gentleman, having a trusty boy  
for his warehouse, decided on giving  
the place to Harry. Steadily and sur-  
ely he advanced in the confidence of his  
employer, until having passed through  
various posts of service, he became at  
length an honored partner in the firm.

**A Dog Story.**  
Commodore Scudder, of the United  
States Navy, had a double-nosed pointer  
dog of which he bragged a good  
deal, and for which he would have re-  
fused a larger sum than was ever of-  
fered for a dog since the creation of  
the world. But he is dead now—not  
Commodore Scudder, but the dog—  
Like the famous hound Galtier, he died  
a martyr to his high sense of honor—  
The Commodore told me the story.  
"I went out hunting partridges one  
day," he said, "and took the dog along.  
We hadn't much luck at first. But  
after awhile Buster—that was the dog's  
name—stood and pointed at a covey  
of the finest birds I ever saw in all my  
born days. They were squawking down  
in the low grass, a dozen yards off,  
in plain sight, and I determined to fire  
at them as they lay. I lifted my gun,  
took deliberate aim, and would have  
killed a dozen at least, but before I  
could pull the trigger, a courier dashed  
up with a dispatch which he said re-  
quired immediate attention.  
"I reserved my fire and read the dis-  
patch. It was an order from the Navy  
Department to proceed, without a mo-  
ment's delay, to Philadelphia to take  
command of a squadron which was  
about to sail to the Mediterranean. I  
was so much excited, you understand,  
that I laid down my gun right on the  
spot, and went off, leaving Buster  
there pointing at those birds like they  
were North Stars and he was a mar-  
iner's compass, so to speak. I forgot  
all about him; but he was a faithful  
dog, Buster was—and like Casabianca,  
he wouldn't have left even a burning  
ship without a word."   
Well, I went to the Mediterranean,  
and cruised around for three years,  
having a first rate time. When I re-  
turned, at the end of the cruise, it  
occurred to me, as I stepped ashore in  
Philadelphia, to go out and see how  
things were at the place where I went  
gunning. John and I went, and the  
first thing I came across was my gun,  
lying there with the barrel covered  
with rust and blue with the rotten  
stock. But what was my surprise,  
upon going a few paces further, to find  
the skeleton of that heroic, double  
nosed pointer, standing up just where  
I had left the dog three years before.  
He had never bugged an inch, but he  
had stood there and pointed at those  
birds, until he had perished in his  
tracks! Well, sir, after shedding a  
tear over my departed friend, I went a  
few yards ahead, and there were the  
skeletons of those partridges! I re-  
garded this as the most extraordinary  
circumstance that ever came under my  
observation; but if any man presumes  
to doubt my word, I'll shoot him on  
the spot—I will, by George!"

It was queer, that story of Scudder's  
about his dog, but it would hardly be  
safe to say what I think about it.—  
John Quill.

A census-taker in New Hamp-  
shire has telegraphed to Washington  
for instructions, having found a woman  
who gives her age as thirty-one, and  
her daughter's age as twenty-seven.  
A lady of our acquaintance says it is  
all right, as such cases frequently hap-  
pen. It seems almost incredible, but  
no gentleman will dispute a woman, if  
she does lie a little.

A nice little boy in Pittsburg  
amused himself throwing stones at the  
elephant while drinking. When he got  
through the boy tried to propitiate him  
by offering him a piece of gingerbread.  
Before accepting the cake the elephant  
emptied about sixty-four gallons of  
water, beer measure, over the boy,  
and then slung him into the third tier  
to dry off. This boy is very indifferent  
about circuses now. He says he  
doesn't care for them as much as he  
used to.

A Cincinnati woman had eleven  
children, but insisted that the census  
marshal should call again the last of  
the week, when she could make it an  
even dozen. There is a rivalry on the  
part of that town and Chicago on the  
subject of population, and the citizens  
are all interested in doing their level  
best.

**TAKING THINGS LITERALLY.**—The  
Emperor Paul, of Russia, once ordered  
that certain retail shops should all be  
numbered "No. 1," etc.; forthwith every  
shop bore on its front "No. 1, etc."  
Such was the Emperor's order, and it  
was literally obeyed; for the Russians  
are a literal people. One day a man-  
date was issued that no man should  
walk the streets at night without a  
lantern. A doctor set out on his rounds,  
attended by his servant carrying a  
lantern. The police allowed the ser-  
vant to pass, but arrested the doctor.

A Philadelphia youth named  
Gilbert was duly arrested and ar-  
raigned before a magistrate, in Win-  
throp charged with assault with "in-  
tention to kill" the daughter of Daniel  
C. Duley, of Monmouth. The wretch  
pleaded guilty, and paid his \$8 fine like  
a man.

A young man who officiates in  
a restaurant went to sleep in a Syra-  
cuse church, last Sunday, and sudden-  
ly awakened the congregation by  
awakening and calling out, "Ham and  
eggs for two!"

On last Tuesday night Mrs.  
Jones, living in New Orleans, by ac-  
cident dropped a lighted oil lamp,  
when the oil ignited, setting her cloth-  
ing into a blaze and burning her body  
so terribly that she died next day.

Foot, speaking of a miserably  
acquainted, said he believed he would  
be willing to take the beam out of his  
own eye if he knew he could sell the  
timber.

"Dan," said a little four-year  
old—"give me sixpence to buy a mon-  
key."  
"We've got one monkey in the  
house now," replied the elder brother.  
"Who is it, Dan?" asked the little  
fellow.

"You," was the reply.  
"Then give me sixpence to buy the  
monkey some nuts."  
His brother could not resist.

A man passed through Council  
Bluffs, Iowa, a day or two ago on his  
return to Missouri, after having tried  
to live in Minnesota. "Don't like it  
up there," said he. "Have nine months  
of winter, and the rest of the time it's  
d-d late in the fall."

A Scotchman who had put up  
at an inn was asked in the morning  
how he had slept. "Ah, mon," replied  
he, "nae vera well either, but I was  
muckle better off than the bugs, for  
de' a one o' them closed an e'e the  
hale night."